masters heere's money for you, and the Generall so likes your musique, that hee desires you of all loues, to make no more noyse with it.

Boy. Well sir, we will not.

Clo. If you haue any musique that may not bee heard, to't againe, but as they saay, to heare musique, the Generall does not greatly care.

Boy. We ha none such sir.

Clo. Then put your pipes in your bag, for I'le away; goe, vanish away.

Cas. Doest thou heare my honest friend?

Clo. No, I heare not your honest friend, I heare you.

Cas. Preethee keepe vp thy quillets, there's a poore peece of gold for thee: if the Gentlewoman that attends the Generals wife be stirring, tell her there's one *Cassio*, entreates her a little fauour of speech --- wilt thou doe this?

Clo. She is stirring sir, if she will stirre hither, I shall seeme to notifie vnto her. *Enter* Iago.

Cas. Doe good my friend: In happy time *Iago*.

Iag. You ha not bin a bed then.

Cas. Why no, the day had broke before we parted:
I ha made bold *Iago*, to send in to your wife, -- my suite to her,
Is, that she will to vertuous *Desdemona*,
Procure me some accesse.

Iag. I'le send her to you presently,
And I le deuise a meane to draw the Moore
Out of the way, that your conuerse and businesse,
May be more free. *Exit.*

Cas. I humbly thanke you for it: I neuer knew
A Florentine more kinde and honest:

Enter Emilia.

Em. Good morrow good Leiutenant, I am sorry
For your displeasure, but all will soone be well,
The Generall and his wife are talking of it,
And she speakes for you stoutly: the Moore replies,
That he you hurt is of great fame in *Cypres*,
And great affinity, and that in wholesome wisedome,

He

He might not but refuse you: but he
And needes no other suitor but his li
To take the safest occasion by the fro
To bring you in againe.

Cas. Yet I beseech you,
If you thinke fit, or that it may be do
Giue me aduantage of some briefe d
With *Desdemona* alone.

Em. Pray you come in,
I will bestow you where you shall ha
To speake your bosome freely.

Enter Othello, Iago, *and oth*

Oth. These letters giue *Iago*, to t
And by him, doe my duties to the St
That done, I will be walking on the
Repaire there to me.

Iag. Well my good Lord, I'le do'

Oth. This fortification Gentleme

Gent. We waite vpon your Lord

Enter Desdemona, Cassio

Des. Be thou assur'd good *Cassio*
All my abilities in thy behalfe.

Em. Good Madam do, I know it
As if the case were his.

Desd. O that's an honest fellow: -
But I will haue my Lord and you agai
As friendly as you were.

Cas. Bountious Madame,
What euer shall become of *Michael*
Hee's neuer any thing but your true

Desd. O sir, I thanke you, you doe
You haue knowne him long, and be y
He shall in strangest, stand no farther
Then in a politique distance.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22305) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.32)